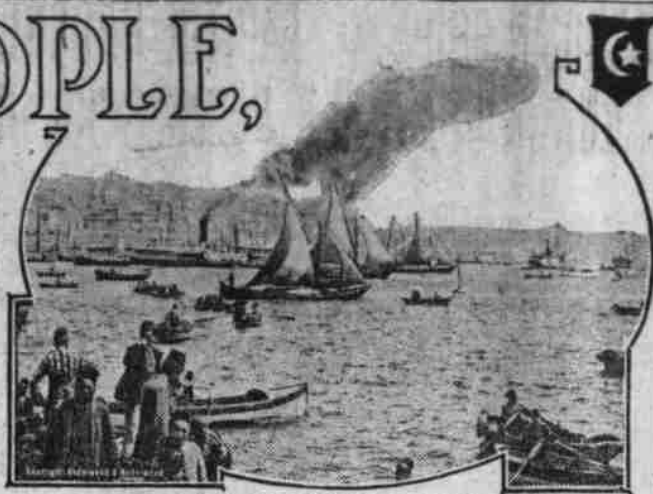


CONSTANTINOPLE, PICTURE CITY of the WORLD -



SCENE ON THE GOLDEN HORN



FORT GUARDING CONSTANTINOPLE



VIEW OF CONSTANTINOPLE



GALATA BRIDGE CONNECTING EUROPEAN AND ASIATIC TURKEY

"1" STAMBOUL, "the place over there," as this modern perversion of the Greek phrase "in the city" is often translated, has been sung by poets and painted by artists and been the theme of almost intemperate eulogy since its early days when, as the picturesque little Greek city of Byzantium, it stood for the easternmost settlement of Greek culture in Europe, a tower of light shining over the barbaric Orient that lay within its sight across the way. From these early days of Alexander the Great, of Xerxes, of Darius, the jump of centuries to that most celebrated of all milestones, the inauguration of the city as the capital of the eastern empire by Constantine on the eleventh of May, 330, was not uneventful, though nothing like the story told by the eleven hundred and twenty-three years of imperial splendor before it fell into the hands of Mohammed II, on May 29, 1453, on that most fateful of all days when the cross, under Constantine XI, went down before the crescent and the green flag of Islam desecrated the holy places as the conqueror rode into the city through the gate of St. Romanus. And, as he entered the palace the new ruler was heard to recite, so tradition has it, some lines of Persian poetry running as follows:

"The spider has spun her web in the palace of the Caesars,
The owl has sung her watch song on the towers of Afrasiab."

Supersaturate with history as is the city, its present-day aspect, as the long revenge of time hastens to its final satisfaction, and the crosses that will replace the crescent are already in the making, is one that is more redolent and reflective of the immediate down-at-the-heels Orient than of the earlier centuries. It is a medley of mosques and minarets, of magnificence and equalor, of kiosks and cafes. Palaces jostle miserable huts, and enchanting kiosks, in Saracenic style, gay in color of stone, stucco or tile, and with superb metal work, are seen side by side with the cheapest of frame houses and mean cafes. Broad open squares, like unkempt back lots where tin cans and goats most do congregate, however, are contrasted also with the narrowest of ill-smelling alleys doing duty as streets, and yet above all this meanness, all this huddlement of cheap and unpretentious buildings, the use made by the Moslem conquerors of the seven hills, more or less dominated by splendid seraglios and mosques, including the metamorphosed Santa Sophia itself, gives Constantinople today its peculiar character above all other cities, and makes the near or distant view under varying aspects of sun and season one of unrivaled magnificence, so that it is today the chief picture city of the world.

The mosques seem to be part of as well as rising out of a sort of curious mushroom growth developing out of roofed refuse of stone and stucco that spreads all over the two sides of the Golden Horn, that famous arm of the bay on which the city is situated with Stamboul, the old city on the west, and Galata and Pera, where the foreigners live, on the east, stretching along the shores of the Bosphorus toward the Black sea. And the mosques are wonderful. Here they rise, huge masses of clustered rectangular structures with all sorts of subsidiary buildings, as it were, tied up to and plastered against them. And then out of this squat mass appear the soaring, slender minarets, cutting the blue sky in lovely tapering outline, broken only by the balconies, from four to six in number, the latter grouping only allowed in one case, however, while above the central section, fortlike in character, the domes and semidomes are uplifted, all to be crowned by the great dome which balances the entire mass in a manner that seems pre-arranged, but makes an indescribable effect of beauty and proportion, as is in evidence in the great mosque Jeni-Jani near the Galata bridge.

Dolce far niente days will soon be over if it again yields to the new invaders, and a new era of enlightenment sets in. Then the street and public life will take on a new aspect and the city will be once more a place of pilgrimage. Moreover, when the capital is once more a Christian hands, what a chance for the antiquarians and archaeologists and classical scholars and specialists! Every ruin should yield treasures, and of all the promising places the most promising are the mysterious vaults under the great island are the mysterious vaults of the Church of St. Sophia, originally built by Constantine in 324 opposite his palace and dedicated to the Divine Wisdom (Sophia). The church as it exists today, one of the greatest buildings in the world, was erected in 532-537 by the Emperor Justinian. Anthemios of Tralles and Isidoros of Mileto were the architects. Fossati, an Italian architect, undertook a thorough restoration of the exterior of the building in 1847, when it was painted yellow with red stripes.

It is in what may be under St. Sophia that the interest of archaeologists will center. These vaults have always been jealously guarded by the Turks, and few indeed have been the outsiders allowed a peep at them. One of those who saw the most was the late Moberly Bell, manager

Chanak-Kaleli.

Chanak-Kaleli, the straggling town near the "narrows" of the Dardanelles, which figures frequently in the latest operations, means "earthenware castle" in Turkish, and is so called from a celebrated pottery on the Asiatic side of the strait. An agent from this pottery used to be always on the lookout for a wandering European, and hooked on to every passing ship. His business of gaudy crockery was generally more remarkable for gilding and tawdry color

than for taste. But the forms of the vessels were often graceful, even classical, and specimens of the tall water jugs he sells, or once sold, can be seen throughout the Levant, though seldom in London.

Rapid Coaling at Havana.

Coaling vessels at Havana is facilitated by automatic devices, according to a commerce report. A cargo of 8,200 tons can be discharged and loaded into barges in 16 hours. Me-

chanically equipped barges, which are used in pairs as a rule, are capable of giving a continuous delivery of 300 tons per hour. A record was made, however, when these barges put 1,800 tons of coal into a steamer in seven hours, this time including delays and stoppages for trimming.

Monaco.

Monaco, which is arranging an exhibition to illustrate its history, is one of the most curiously constituted states in the world, since of its 19,000

of the London Times, who, for a period was employed by the Turkish Tobacco Regie. Mr. Bell some years ago described the great piles of material, covered with the accumulated dust of four and a half centuries, which tantalized him with their possibilities. He could not get at what they really were since the gloom made it impossible to distinguish any of the objects, and the Turks would not permit a close examination.

Fascinating possibilities exist in the thought of what the dust that has been accumulating since the year of the conquest by Mohammed II may conceal. It is doubtful if many treasures in gold and silver and gems will be found, though even this is possible. But the chances that precious manuscripts of the classics may be discovered are greater. Splendid libraries, containing, probably, practically all the lost classics, are undoubtedly hidden in ruins. There are known to be 3,000 manuscripts in the sultan's library, which have been seen, and that only hastily, by few foreigners. But the chief hope of scholars lies in their trust in one of the least objectionable traits of the Moslem, his dislike of destroying anything with writing on it. Even if he does sacrifice pictures and sculpture, he usually leaves books alone, in case the name of God should be written on them. Had it not been for this superstition the world would be very much poorer in the old learning than it is today.

As for its strategic and political value it must be remembered that Constantinople is to the Russian church and to its adherents what Rome is to the Roman Catholics, and for the last 200 years in particular it has constituted the principal object of all Muscovite religious and political aspirations. Without attaching any credence whatsoever to the purely mythical testament of Peter the Great about Constantinople, a document which was never heard of until the beginning of the nineteenth century, nearly a hundred years after his death, and which is a forgery concocted by the Pole Sokolniki and the Frenchman Lesueur, at the instance of the first Emperor Napoleon, there is no doubt that Czar Peter had set his heart upon the acquisition of Constantinople and had impressed this idea upon his people as a national ideal.

However, whether the will be authentic or genuine or not the fact is it does embody national aspirations, and has had a great effect on Russian imagination.

Catherine the Great was equally bent upon transferring the capital of her empire from Petrograd, and from Moscow, to Stamboul, and when Napoleon I and Alexander I planned together their sharing the dominion of the world, the Muscovite ruler insisted upon the possession of Constantinople on political and religious grounds, declaring it to be "the key to the door of Russia." Napoleon would not and could not

consent to this, giving utterance to his celebrated and historic phrase, "No, the possession of Constantinople by Russia would mean the mastery of the world."

It was this question about Constantinople that caused the break of the friendship of the emperors and an enmity which resulted in Napoleon's disastrous invasion of Russia, with his grande armee, in the destruction of Moscow by fire, in the coalition of Russia with Great Britain, Prussia, Sweden and Austria against France, in the invasion of the latter country by the allies, in the disastrous defeat of Napoleon at Leipzig and at Waterloo, in the loss of his throne and in his exile, first to Elba, and then to St. Helena.

The "will" is probably less authentic than that famous note of the Czar Nicholas, who just before the Crimean war in 1853 said to the British ambassador, apropos of Turkey, that "we have on our hands a sick man—a very sick man. It will be, I tell you frankly, a great misfortune if one of these days he should slip away from us; especially before all the necessary arrangements have been made." The English ambassador was strictly noncommittal even after the czar had pointed out the horrors of a general European war which might ensue if the great powers were not careful, so the Russian autocrat repeated his remark about the "sick man" to Prince Metternich, the celebrated wit, who was the Austrian ambassador, and it was Metternich who cynically turned the tide against any European co-operation with Russia in handling the Turkish situation, by remarking curtly,

"Ahem, the sick man, the sick man; is your majesty speaking as the doctor in the case or as the heir." With that the other powers turned against Russian pretensions, and on all subsequent occasions in various combinations, both in 1852 and in 1877, backed the "sick man" against any doctoring by which Russia would be the residuary legatee. And so events moved on for 60 years, till the day of reckoning came, and Austria fired the Serbian powder barrel and Armageddon was on!

While it is an exaggeration, at any rate in these modern times, to ascribe the mastery of world to the possession of Constantinople, it cannot be denied that the city occupies from a political, from a strategic and from an economic point of view, one of the most valuable and important sites in the world. It is a natural fortress of great strength, protected as it is in the rear by mountain and swamp, which make it difficult to attack by land, by those wonderful straits, the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus, which furnish matchless a defense against any onslaught from the sea.

It lies at the very point where Europe and Asia meet and which connects the Black sea with the Mediterranean, and even with the Indian ocean, by way of the Suez canal and the Red sea. When the railroad now in course of construction from Ismid to the head of the Persian gulf, via Konist and Bagdad, is completed, which will constitute far and away the shortest and quickest route from Europe to India, Constantinople will become perhaps the most important station along the line both as regards freight and passenger traffic.

Even the existing trade route to India via the Suez canal would be endangered by Russia's possession of Constantinople, and it is for this reason that Earl Grey, in admitting in parliament that England had abandoned its traditional policy of centuries, and would not oppose its free access to the Mediterranean from the Black sea through the Bosphorus and Dardanelles, was very careful not to say Russia should be given Constantinople at once!

HARD TIMES.

"What's become of the old-fashioned joker who used to answer, when asked if he was married: 'No, I'm in business for myself!'"

"The last time I heard of him he was still at it, but his salary had been reduced."

CLOSE QUARTERS.

"Yes, for the last two months I've been positively living within my income."
"Don't you feel rather cramped?"
"Cramped? Say, lend me \$10, will you? I want to stretch myself."

Graduating Gown of Embroidered Voile



That very graceful garment, the long tunic, which appeared and took the world of fashion by storm late last summer, is with us again. Sometimes it is an overdress as long as the underskirt, but often it hardly differs at all from the tunic of last season. The skirt under it has grown wider, although it is often considerably narrower than the tunic. But it may be equally wide, and in either case is good style.

One need only to examine the gown of embroidered voile shown here to appreciate the charming outlines of the tunic skirt and to realize that a gown put together on such good lines is something more than merely fashionable. The style is so pleasing that it has lasting qualities. The bodice is cut on simple and graceful lines also. This is a model that might be safely chosen for a gown of handsome lace, with the expectation that little change need be made in it from season to season.

But the model as pictured is made of plain and machine-embroidered voile, not at all expensive. It is washable, durable, and a beautiful fabric. It can

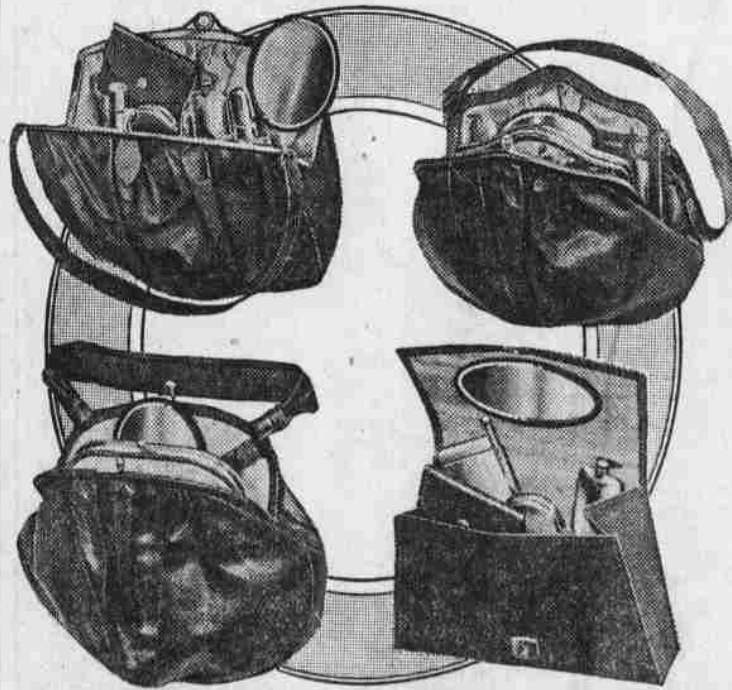
be bought in narrow or wide widths, and with embroidery in colors, as well as white, on a white ground. Voile is manufactured in an endless variety of embroidered patterns.

The underskirt, in the dress pictured, is fitted about the hips and cut with a moderate flare. It is finished with a three-inch hem. The tunic is fitted to the figure by means of tucks, graduated in length and extending below the hips. They are shorter at the front. The tunic dips a trifle at the front, and this slight dip is repeated in the bodice.

The bodice is cut like a plain blouse, with the fullness gathered in at the bottom and confined under a girdle made of the embroidered scallops. It fits the figure vaguely like a short jacket. The neck is finished with a turnover collar of lace, and the same lace is used for the puffs and frills about the sleeves.

A silk scarf finishes the dressing of the neck. This design is one that seems as well suited to the matron as to the maid, and nothing prettier can be found for graduation gowns or for the useful white dress for midsummer.

The Up-to-Date Shopping Bag



The best values that have been shown in shopping bags within the memory of the oldest shopper are to be found in the leather goods departments just now. These bags are shown in many shapes, (most of them practical) and in medium sizes. Pin seal and morocco are the most popular leather, although there are other varieties to choose from. Black continues to be the favorite color, with tans and browns next in importance, and a few dark blues, greens, purples and reds for those who wish a bag to match a suit or some dress accessory in color.

Four bags of pin seal are shown here in black. Two of them are supplied with very complete fittings. They are soft, and the leather in three of them is gathered on to the frame, so that they are more roomy than their size would indicate. The bag at the upper left-hand corner is to be recommended to the tourist. It contains a good sized flat hand mirror fastened to the frame by a bit of strong ribbon, and a small coin purse. In little pockets made in the lining there are a small face powder box (with tiny puff), a scent bottle with nail file, and a tube which may carry a day's supply of cleansing cream. Even this ample fitting is exceeded in some bags that carry a card case and very small pair of scissors besides.

The bag shown at the lower right-hand corner will commend itself to the shopper or the traveler: who wishes to take a few notes by the way. It has an oval mirror, set in the flap, a change purse, powder box, scent bottle and notebook, with pencil attached, each slipping into its own particular pocket and easy to get at.

Instead of these fittings the remaining two bags are provided with only a mirror and coin purse. But a separate compartment assures a place for such fittings as the wearer may choose to provide for herself. Linings are made of strong moire silk usually, but gayly flowered silks and satins, in durable weaves, add a charm to these already charming shopping bags.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Simplicity in Skirts.

According to the Dry Goods Economist in the simple tailored suits the skirts are made very plain, with more or less flare around the hem. This is introduced both in the gored and in the semicircular models. A few skirts, however, are shirred on at the waist line. Some plaited skirts are also included in the orders.

In the dressy suits the skirts are usually made on similar lines, the plaited effects particularly being popular. In some instances these dressy skirts are finished off at the bottom with cordings, tucks, bias folds of the material, silk braid or velvet ribbon.

Watch Her Shoes.

As all the dresses, no matter whether for walking, the house, or for evening, are quite short in the skirt, it is easy to imagine the fantastic things that appear in shoes. A slim ankle will be more to be desired than a pretty face this year, and what women will save in their dresses they will expend on their shoes and stockings. For the house, the dressmakers are making a specialty of very simple little satin frocks with long sleeves and hip washes falling just where the wearer

pleases. Some have high necks, some are cut low with just a throat band put on separately.

The Very Place.

"Father, where did they first observe April Fool's day?" "In the Sicily Islands. Run along now."—Buffalo Express.

Wood Made From Straw.

Artificial wood for matches is being made from straw by an inventive Frenchman.

COULDN'T STAND THE CIGARS

Present Sent By German to His Friends in the Trenches Proved of Priceless Service.

Muller alone of his friends had remained at home. All the rest were at the front. But Muller was unwilling not to do something for the fatherland. He went to a tobacconist's and bought of the cheapest cigars he could find enough to enable him to send off by field post a small paper box full every day for a week. Naturally he wrote to ask how his cigars had been enjoyed. The reply was a post card as follows:

"Dear Friend: Thank you for your cigars. Through you we've been able to do the fatherland priceless service. Under cover of night we slipped out and crept quite close to the enemy's trenches. Then we each smoked one of the cigars. In the morning the French were gone—every mother's son of them had cleared out."

CUTICURA COMPLEXIONS

Are Usually Fresh and Clear, Soft and Velvety. Try One.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Thus these supercreamy emollients promote and maintain the natural purity and beauty of the skin, scalp, hair and hands under conditions which if neglected might disfigure them.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

BETTER LAUGH THAN SCOLD

Wise Writer Gives Some Advice That All Women Would Do Well to Remember.

If he is suspicious don't take him too seriously.

And why? Because, if you do, there is always a great probability that he will imagine that there is a good foundation for his foolish want of trust.

A lover is inclined, perhaps naturally, to be a trifle jealous of the beloved one; but even this usually harmless characteristic should not be encouraged or overdone.

As for suspicion, it should never raise its ugly head in the paradise of love; if it does, it will spoil everything and cast a gloom over what should be undisturbed happiness.

A wise girl will therefore always try gently to laugh her sweetheart out of such unpleasant fancies; of course, she will be careful not to give him reason to begin them, but if they do unlookingly crop up, then she will do her utmost to banish them.

Kindly laughter will often do more to make a man see that he has been foolish and wrong than any amount of the best-intentioned scolding or reproaches.

The latter are apt to leave a soreness and resentment behind them, whereas a good-natured laugh leaves no sting of any sort.

The very fact of smiling over a matter together makes a bond of union and harmony.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

The Only Alternative.

The young woman sat before her glass and gazed long and earnestly at the reflection there. She screwed up her face in many ways. She stuffed up her hair and then smoothed it down again; she raised her eyes and lowered them; she showed her teeth and she pressed her lips tightly together. At last she got up, with a weary sigh, and said:

"It's no use. I'll be some kind of reformer."

Illiteracy in United States.

The figures of the federal bureau show a striking decrease in child illiteracy in this country for the last fifteen years. Only fifteen out of every one thousand children from ten to fourteen years in the United States are now unable to read and write. In 1900 the proportion was forty-two to the thousand.

Safe.

"I write for posterity."
"Good idea. Posterity can't throw bricks at you if it doesn't like your stuff."

IN A SHADOW

Tea Drinker Feared Paralysis.

Steady use of either tea or coffee often produces alarming symptoms, as the poison (caffeine) contained in these beverages acts with more potency in some persons than in others. "I was never a coffee drinker," writes an ill woman, "but a tea drinker. I was very nervous, had frequent spells of sick headache and heart trouble, and was subject at times to severe attacks of bilious colic."

"No end of sleepless nights—would have spells at night when my right side would get numb and tingle like a thousand needles were pricking my flesh. At times I could hardly put my tongue out of my mouth and my right eye and ear were affected."

"The doctors told me to quit using tea, but I thought I could not live without it—that it was my only stay. I had been a tea drinker for twenty-five years; was under the doctor's care for fifteen."

"About six months ago, I finally quit tea and commenced to drink Postum. I have never had one spell of sick headache since and only one light attack of bilious colic. Have quit having those numb spells at night, sleep well and my heart is getting stronger all the time."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum Cereal in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup. "There's a Reason" for Postum. —said by Grocers.